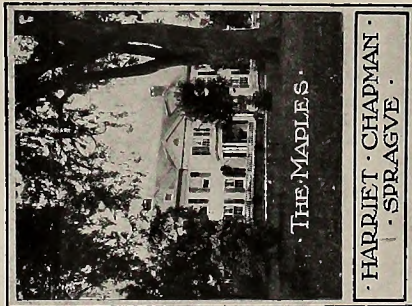


159 East 49th Street - Dec 1 - 1942

Dearest Pauline - You know
you do owe me a letter and
I'm longing for just a line
to say how you both are -
All well here - I'm going to Allentown
for five or six days over Christmas
spent Thanksgiving with Harriet &
as usual - Florence came down that
night for the week end - and Friday
night she and Bob's fiancée
(he'll be 20 on Dec 30!) had dinner
with me at the Club - Dorothy Wilson,
of Williams town, is a lovely girl -
very pretty. Active - clever - lovely
wavy black hair - is a Wellesley College
Graduate - Bob expects his commission
(Air Service) in the near future and
they want to be married in May or
June -
Helene wrote me a sweet story of
their darling little Peter - his father
and Anne - Susan - Julian kissed
Helene - and Peter (who still talks
baby talk - all his ls and rs are W)
turned to his sister - saying -

"We have a little kiss wike
 the grown-ups" —
 Isn't the war news splendid —
 I feel we shall together go up
 the Nazis before another
 Christmas — I so hope you
 are both well — Send my
 dearest love for a happy
 Christmas and New Year —

Always devotedly Harriet
 Althea's new home is in Wilton Conn —
 Their church broadcasts a Thanksgiving
 to Wilton Cong — which was re-broadcast
 all through Great Britain — Robin
 sang in the choir for the service.



THE MAPLES.

HARRIET · CHAPMAN ·
 · SPRAGUE ·